

Saturday ~~the morning~~
Aug 15, 1970

Dear Vicki and Jim,

We are at Taylor River up in the
weed swagalmie forest. We left
home at 6: A.M. this morning and we
have a beautiful camp site and a
bonfire going. Gail is with us and
she is trying to catch a fish right
now. I brought along fried chicken
and a salad and grapes and water -
melon and bread & coffee and cold
drinks and we started eating as soon
as we got here. We got here before
the sun started shining so the bon
fire felt good. Now it is just perfect
and hot a cloud in the sky.

Your letter came Wednesday. It
is certainly nice to hear about the
trips you take around there. I could
just picture you two in Laurel,
Maryland and it really doesn't
seem like it has been very long
since I was there.

Gail is sitting on a huge log out
in the river and she just let out a
scream because she caught a fish.

It was too little to keep but she took the hook out of it, as much as she hated to touch it, and tossed it back in the river. Now she really loves fishing. I probably won't get my pole back the rest of the day. I am glad she is having a good time.

Sunday Afternoon:

We had a good time yesterday and went to bed early last night. Tonight we are going to a movie in Bellevue.

Your week end in Columbia sounds wonderful. I'm sure it was nice seeing Bob Cleworth Sunday night. I met him when I was in Berkeley.

Tell me what do you think about Jimmy growing a beard? I hate to think about his good-looking young face being covered up with a beard but it will be interesting to see the results.

Tomorrow I will buy writing paper. This came in the mail from the Hudsons. More later.

Love,
Mom.